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What Lucy Saw

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shining black hunting horn, which he handed to Gudmund. "Should dire need arise, blow Windfar three times, and I will come to you at once. Now fare thee well, my friend."

"And thee also, Faragrim," Gudmund exclaimed, impulsively clasping the draug's cold, clammy hand and gripping it firmly

without hesitation or the trace of a shudder.

And, in that act of unconditional acceptance, Faragrim was struck with the realization that for the first time since his death and re-animation he had found a human being who was truly his friend, in deed as well as in word.

What Lucy Saw

by
D. S. Martin

On the day after the night on which she woke
& wandered through pools of moonlight
& spoke to the trees a whispered invitation
almost an incantation to also waken
that made them rustle in the windless air
& to almost heed her
the children became lost in an unfamiliar wood

It was then she saw him between
two mountain ashes before he vanished
like some evanescent vapour
a great lion *The* great Lion
his mane outshining the sun
there then not there where he'd been
unseen by the others leaving her verity
unverifiable unbelievable
though believed by one who'd not seen
who later received his *well done*